You are minding your own business, in a quiet corner of your home, perhaps lounging on the couch with a snack in hand, when something extraordinary begins to unfold. The world around you shimmers briefly before solidifying into an ethereal, vibrant cityscape filled with fluffy clouds and soft, radiant lights. This is no ordinary realm; it is Heaven, as depicted in the animated charm of Hazbin Hotel.

The place is alive with the laughter and song of angels, beautiful figures flitting through the sky on their magnificent wings, dancing among the clouds. You blink in confusion, your heart racing. What is happening? Why am I here? As panic begins to creep in, you feel a sudden tug at your core, like an invisible hand reaching through to unravel who you think you are.

In less than a heartbeat, you feel an exhilarating tickle erupt from the center of your being, spreading outwards like a gentle wave. The warmth envelops you entirely, embracing your spirit while sending a shiver of pure delight through your skin. "Just let go!" a melodious voice seems to whisper from within this new reality. "Embrace your true self!"

Your eyes widen as your body begins to change. You watch in awe as your skin becomes bleached to an immaculate pure white, radiating light with every movement. With each ephemeral transformation, the ever-so-slight ticklish sensation brings you immense comfort, like being cocooned in soft feathers. More changes come your way; your cheeks become dotted with large, vibrant red circles, like the angelic emojis youa contrast to your fluttering light blue irises.

"So beautiful!" you can almost hear the angels say as they glide past, their joyful laughter echoing through the air.

Suddenly, your body loses its weight, becoming an ethereal, almost weightless figure. Muscles shift beneath your skin, creating a form of elegance that is nothing short of breathtaking. Where you once had five fingers, you now possess four, your hands morphing into a delicate representation of the other angelic beings around you.

Your face continues to smooth out until your nostrils vanish completely, leaving you with an unusual, yet captivating visage. No longer does your brow connect to a nose. And therethe excitement of who you truly are flooding your senses. All the

individual strands of memories twine together delicately, leaving behind a bright future illuminated by the warm embrace of certainty. "I have always been here!" you proclaim with joy, spinning effortlessly in the air, testing your newfound wings and balance.

Each heartbeat thrums within your new form, stronger and more purposeful. You can feel the power simmering just beneath your skin, coursing through your very essence.

"Look at you!" a passing seraph exclaims playfully, gliding to your side. "A fresh face ready to spread joy among us! You're absolutely dazzling!" The seraph, with their fluffy pink wings and bright disposition, makes your heart swell with happiness.

"Thank you! Isaint angels and heavenborn alikealways been an angel.